



A

# LETTER

To an Honourable

Brigadier General,

Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces  
in CANADA.

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LONDON,

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# LIBRARY

To the Honorable

## Praesidet Generis

President of the

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

In Council Assembly

Constituted by the Legislature of the

State of Massachusetts

On the 1<sup>st</sup> day of April 1776

By the Board of Directors of the

Massachusetts Hospital

At Boston Common near the

South End of Cornhill

London

Having for 1<sup>st</sup> the sole property of the

Charter of the Hospital

A

# LETTER

To an Honourable

Brigadier General,

Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces  
in CANADA.

SIR,

**I**N my religious Doubts I apply to the Divinity of Doctor *Whitfield*; in any theatrical Difficulties, I consult the canonical Criticisms of a certain right Reverend; and in my polite Misadventures the Physician of *Ludgate-hill* is my *celer atque fidelis, secret and speedy*. To whom therefore shall I appeal in any military Doubts, but to the Man, whom Fortune, that never-erring Judge of Merit, in one short Campaign made a ~~Sgt~~ Colonel <sup>Colonel</sup>, a General, and a Commander in Chief?

B

THE

THE Title, under which I have the Honour of addressing this Letter to you, will not, I confess, immediately point you out to the Eye of the Publick. It has been given, by the Compilers of the Court Calendar to Brigadier General T---d; or, not improbable, that sagacious Gentleman sent it to the Press himself, as an Hint to the Minister, that such a Command would be necessary for his Ma---ty's Service, although he might prudently chuse to stay at Home, when he received it.

HOWEVER, if Envy should peevishly object against the Discernment of Fortune in the Choice of her Favourites, let it be boldly answered, that, independent of Fortune and her Favours, you have made the most distinguished Honour of the present War, in a peculiar Manner, your own. The Goddesses of Blindness and Caprice had certainly no Share in the Capitulation of Quebec. Ardent in the Pursuit of Glory, and the Applause of your Country, You generously

roully violated the Rules of Wars; You risked the Resentment of your superior Officer; you signed the Articles of Capitulation without his knowledge, and anxious for the Preservation of your Conquest, you appointed the Staff of the Garrison, without even asking his Consent. He might, indeed, suspect the Friendship you had long professed for him, but with the Spirit of an old Roman, the Love of our Country, *omnes omnium caritates complectitur*. He might have ordered you into Arrest for such an Outrage to his Authority. He was not insensible of the Indignity, but you asked his Pardon, and languishing under his Wounds, he accepted your Submission. Thus you carried your Point. You received into your Protection the Capital of an Empire, larger than half the Roman Conquests; and though you had formally entered your Protest against attacking the Place, you alone enjoyed the Honours of its being taken.

YOUR Appetite for Glory being now fully satisfied, you descended from the Heights of *Abraham*, like *Gideon*---not the *Gideon*, who discomfited the Host of *Midian* with the Sound of his Trumpets,---but like another Illustrious of the Name, descending, at the Sign of his Majesty's Arms, from a delicious Feast of Turtle ; and as, *the better Part of Valour is Discretion*, according to *Falstaffe's* Wisdom, you discreetly left your Regiment, whose ~~poultry~~ Emoluments you had dearly purchased by your one Campaign, and prudently quitted a Scene, where Danger would probably be too busy. You sagaciously foresaw, that the *French* would endeavour to recover their Capital, and you were convinced, that the Place was not defensible. You had not entered, like a desperate Volunteer, into the Service. You had been pressed into it. You had been nominated without your Knowledge or Consent. You were not therefore engaged by any Point of Honour or Gratitude to con-

tinue

tinue in it, whenever it became dangerous or disagreeable. Your Understanding was not to be dazzled by Mr. Wolfe's foolish Passion for Glory. He had precipitately ventured beyond all Possibility of retreating. He had no other Choice, but that of Death or Victory, especially after you had solemnly entered your Protest against his Plan for attacking the Enemy.

In these happy Circumstances, you very wisely preferred a peaceful Walk from Worcester to Norfolk at the Head of your Militia Regiment to the Snow-Shoes Expeditions of America. Happy for the Canadians, that Nature hath cooled and tempered your Courage by this delicate Sensibility of Cold. Happy, thrice happy for the Scots in their Rebellion ! The Highlanders would not have made such an obstinate Resistance at the Battle of Culloden, or rendered the Sword and Target so justly terrible to the British Soldiery, if even your perfect Veneration for the Person of your royal Commander could have

have prevailed over your natural Antipathy to a Northern Campaign.

ALTHOUGH I have justly given you the sole Honour of your Capitulations of Quebec independant of Fortune, or her Influence; yet let us not totally disclaim her Favour and Protection. Among Heroes of ancient Days the Favour of the Gods was always esteemed a pious Proof of Merit, and shall we not acknowledge it most fortunate, and consequently meritorious, that you were necessarily appointed to be the Historian of your own Exploits? Alexander passionately lamented, that he had not, like Achilles, another Homer, to give Immortality to his Conquests.

I KNOW, that our ingenious Moderns have been reproached with plundering the Shrines of Antiquity, and ransacking the Virtues of the Dead to erect a lying Monument of Fame to the Living. I shall not be apprehensive of this Reproach, when I assert

affert, that the noblest Praise ever given to *Cæsar*, that of writing with the same Spirit, with which he fought, is equally due to you for the Letter you wrote from Quebec to the Secretary of State. Some malignant Spirits, indeed, were offended at your not having paid one civil Compliment to the Memory of General Wolfe, or used even one kind Expression of Esteem or Affection with Regard to his Person. Surely, some People are never to be satisfied. Permit me, Sir, in your Name to ask them, whether your warmest Encomiums could have added to that universal good Opinion, which the Public had conceived of Mr. Wolfe's Abilities and Courage? Would they, unreasonable as they are, have had a Gentleman of your Birth and Breeding, imitate the foolish Generosity of Sir William Johnson? I have only to regret the Loss of General Prideaux. I endeavoured to pursue his vigorous Measures, the good Effects of which be deserved to enjoy +. Imposed upon,

+ Sir William Johnson's Letter to Major General Amherst.

per-

perhaps, by this specious Appearance of Generosity, Lord Granby resigned the Honour of the Battle of Warbourg to General Mofbyn. Or was it not rather from the natural Weakness of his Heart, that could be satisfied with the secret Consciousness of having performed his Duty, without being too anxious for the Applause of the public? But they must have known very little of the Expedition to Quebec, who expected, that you would bear Testimony to the Conduct of a General, whose Plan of Operations you had the Honour, both in public and private, to oppose; and against whose last desperate Attempt you protested, in Form. True, this Attempt succeeded; but not the most fortunate Success should alter an Opinion, founded like yours, in calm, deliberate Judgement. You were not prejudiced in Favour of this Attack by having any Share in the Execution. You were at a safe and honourable Distance from the Scene of Action, when you were told, that  
you

you commanded\*. The Enemy was routed before General Wolfe fell, or Monkton was wounded. You had only to temper the Ardour of the Soldiers in the Pursuit, and I dare swear you led them on, as regularly, and as methodically according to the Rules of War, as your Friend and Favourite, Lord George, slow-marched the Cavalry at the Battle of Minden. You have been his Lordship's warmest Advocate, and he has been to you an Example of military Glory.

SINCE I have mentioned the Minden Hero, give me Leave to ask you, for you are in his Confidence, what is become of him? Is he retired (Stipio + and others have done it, from the Hopes of Ambition, and the Views of Glory?) Retired to his late Purchase among his faithful Friends the

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\* Brigadier General Y----'s Letter from Quebec.

+ Captain Bluff in the Old Bachelor.

Saint? At least, to him they have been  
faithful. Is he there meditating a new  
Plan, since the old one succeeded so un-  
fortunately, of disobeying Command with  
impunity, and, if possible, without much  
Suspicion, at least, without an absolute Con-  
viction of Cowardice?

It would really, Sir, be a worthy Exer-  
cise of his Abilities, during his Retirement,  
to inform the Public, why he did not  
put himself at the Head of the British Cav-  
alry at Minden? Was it, indeed, be-  
cause the Post of Honour was likely to  
be the Post of Danger? Let him account,  
if possible, for Lord Granby's making the  
Cavalry march almost five Miles in less  
Time, than his Lordship took to delibe-  
rate, whether he should march at all; or  
than he took to march half a Mile, after  
he found it was no longer dangerous to  
begin. The Marquis was not afraid of  
blowing his Horses. He probably knew not

[ 11 ]

the Principles upon which Lord George  
brought it proper to conduct a Wing of Ca-  
valry. He did not reflect that whenever  
attempts to bring Squadrons, after being  
blown or buried, to an Attack, will soon  
find, that the Vigour and Weight, so pecu-  
liar to the British Cavalry, will be lost by  
their own Mismanagement and Indiscretion.

What Pity, that all these Maxims, the  
Wisdom at once and the Glory of a  
Review, should be thus totally destroyed  
by one short Hour's Experience. The  
French did not find their Squadrons un-  
fit for Action, who had made such Haste  
into it. They had the Happiness to arrive  
in Time to share the Glory of the Day, hav-  
ing successfully charged, several Times, both  
the Enemy's Cavalry and Infantry.

Proceedings of a General Court-Martial upon the Trial of Lord George Sackville, page 65.

+ Lord Granby's Letter to the Earl of Holderness,

WHEN

would bloudly set by which ye Infan<sup>t</sup>ry against  
 Sir W<sup>r</sup> & General Lord Granby's Account  
 of this Engagement; wheal'd no doubt the  
 British Infantry fainting under the Heat of  
 the Weather, & overrunning Flanders to get  
 thro' the marshy and difficult Ground,  
 and suddenly dropping down on their March;  
 when I see his Lordship, in his Impatience  
 to enter into Action, is putting him  
 self at the Head of the Cavalry, and ad-  
 vancing towards the Enemy, ~~and full~~  
~~through~~ ~~the~~ Distance of near five  
 Miles. I am almost tempted to wish for  
 some other General, a better or a less ill  
 who would certainly repress this Ardour  
 in our Soldiers; this Passion, and this Mad-  
 ness of fighting. On the contrary, aboard  
 Granby animates them by his own Exam-  
 ple, and that unhappy Influenced he has  
 gained yet their Affection is Dangerous  
 Difficulty seem to him Motives of Obedi-  
 ence to the Orders, his Policies, and un-  
 doubtedly he wants Lord George's per-  
 trating

trating Spirit, by which he should know, before he tried them, how many Things are impossible.

It is acknowledged, that the British Troops have gained great Honour to the Nation under his Lordship's Command, and no Man's Heart exults in national Honour, more than mine. But, Sir, I am no Friend to continental Measures; a bitter Enemy to them in the Extreme, to which they are now carried. I am not so dazzled with the Abilities and Success of Duke Ferdinand, as not to see great Faults and great good Fortune. Through all the Glories, with which the British Arms are environed, I can see the Lives of our brave Countrymen, I think, much too prodigally lavished away, certainly beyond all Proportion of Numbers, when compared with the rest of the army.

His Serene Highness, it is confessed, has not been insensible to their Merit, and as

he

he is conscious, that Praise is the best indeed, the proper Reward of a Soldier's Virtue, he has given it most liberally. At Minden six British Regiments routed an Army, and we are told, our Infantry performed Wonders. At Corbach the Retreat was attended with a little Confusion. In Truth, the Hessians and Hanoverians had given Way! Our Battalions would have suffered considerably thereby, had it not been for the Bravery of the Hereditary Prince, who, putting himself at the Head of one of Blank's Squadrons, and his Howard's Regiment of Dragoons, charged the Enemy so furiously, as enabled our Infantry to make a safe Retreat. Upon this Occasion the British Troops received the usual Compliments, which indeed they greatly well deserved.

I will trouble you with only one Instance more; in the Affair of Emden,

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and, building up a Rumour about all

London Gazette, July 22.

in this Country, so that I do not

need to trouble you with only one Instance more; in the Affair of Emden,

and, building up a Rumour about all

Elliot's Regiment signalized themselves by  
A Gunnery from their Part of Colonne,  
almost all of which were performed by the Infantry  
of Elliot's Regiment; which, for its first  
Appearance in the Field, has done Wonders.  
Wonders indeed! But how dearly have  
they purchased these compliments! How  
noble! Seventy-nine private Men, Infantry  
and Cavalry, were killed in the Actions;  
seventy-one of them are Elliot's Dragoons;  
One hundred and twenty-four Horsemen  
killed, and hundred and sixteen of them  
are Elliot's Dragoons; Sixty Officers were  
killed, and both of Elliot's Dragoons; in  
the Battle of Osnabrück. \* 1000  
Can any Englishman read this Account  
without indignation? Can he see, without  
Horror, the Blood of his Countrymen  
thus lavished upon the Soil of this Germanic  
Warfare? In any decisive Action, let

London Gazette, August 2

the

the British Soldier bleed, let him die  
upon ~~for~~ Honour. His Blood may not be  
wholly useless to his Country, nor his  
Death unprofitable to that common Cause  
of Mankind, Liberty. But let him not be  
sent upon every idle Enterprize, the very  
Paradox of fighting is upon every Party,  
every Detachment, every unadvised and  
desperate Attack. Let him not be obliged  
to fight merely because he does not know  
how to run away. But I willingly quit  
the Subject, and shall make only one Re-  
flection upon it; that it would be far  
more honourable for the Germans to as-  
sist the British Troops in the Day of Bat-  
tle, than to write these endless Encou-  
ragements upon their conquerors without them.  
And ~~secretly~~ <sup>no</sup> still abhorre killing  
etc. If however there could have remained  
-yamDoubt upon the Minds of the Public,  
yld with Regard to Lord George's Behaviour  
at the Battle of Minden, after having read  
this Trial; here comes the Battle of War-  
burg.

burgh. No stronger Testimony, though some  
rise from the Dead! Or if there are any, Sir, even among the Scots, who, like you,  
are determined, for good Reasons, not to  
be convinced, let them not, in the Name of  
Modesty, outrage the Publick, with an un-  
profitable Declaration of their Opinions: Q  
This, I believe, will be the Conclusion of your  
Speech. The Court, which his Lordship, and  
you have paid to the Highlanders, has  
been truly of some Use to both. Besides,  
to flatter and be flattered were the pleasing  
Means of attaining that Protection, from  
which any less flagrant Misbehaviour, than  
his Lordship's, would have found great  
Benefit. But this Battle of Warburg has  
not only laid flat all the Works they had  
raised towards his, or your Defence, but  
shewn your Defenders too in a light, less  
advantageous, than you and their Country-  
men have so constantly and unreasonably  
placed them. We are told in a Letter  
from Quebec, that the Highlanders took to  
their

their Broad Swords (no Doubt a very fine  
littery Picture) and drove past the Town  
Part to the Works on their Brigadier's  
River St. Charles. Now Yet Sir, you are  
conscious, that the Highlanders were indeed  
so forward in the Pursuit at Quebec, as the  
forty-seventh Regiment, which would pro-  
bably have entered the Town with the  
flying Enemy, if not restrained by your  
Sackvillian Prudence. To what Purpose  
therefore this tremendous taking to their  
~~and~~ Broad Swords, when a whole Regiment  
was between them and the Enemy?

If we read Brigadier General Beckwith's  
Orders to his Brigade, after the Affairs of  
Exeter, they will account, and not dis-  
honourably, for the general Behaviour of the  
Highlanders. They and some of the  
212-yards, 32nd Regt. march past the Hand-  

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In General Exeter's Letter of 20th of August 1759  
of Brigadier General Beckwith's Orders.  
Camp at Sackenhausen.

Hanoverian Infantry more bordered to sustain the British Grenadiers, (whether called in Question the Inclinations of the Germans, or of the Scots; but they were notable, however willing, to keep Pace with them.) Hence that great Destruction of

It is with great Pleasure, that Brigadier General Blad  
will can communicate to the Brigade how highly satisfied  
the Hereditary Prince is with their Behaviour in general  
on the 16th. The Approbation of such a Soldier is surely  
the most flattering of all Things to a military Man.

The manlike Manner in which the Grenadiers  
sustained the Fatigue of the March (not leaving a Man  
behind) is highly meritorious. This Encomium on  
the Grenadiers is by no Means meant, as a Reproach  
to the Highlanders. Troops raised in haste, their  
Parts in four, Officers and Soldiers, entirely raw, can  
not be supposed to equal the Flower of the British  
Army. Every candid Man must confess, they do all  
that can be expected. That young Corps has now  
the fairest Field before them. The Service they are  
now employed upon, in a Campaign of this Kind, is  
more instructive to the Officers, than ten dull, sedi-  
ous, uninteresting Years, passed in the Line.

of those gallant Soldiers, of whom so many lost their Lives in that successful desperate Attack. For the same Reason the Highlanders were not so forward, as the forty-seventh Regiment at Quebec. They are a less, a weaker Sort of Men than the Low-landers. But their Inability is not their Fault. They do their best. I only blame them, that being less than English Soldiers, they will pretend to be more.

W<sup>t</sup> W<sup>t</sup> to see S<sup>t</sup> Bedell now back in execu-  
tion As you appear, Sir, to have made on the  
Hero of Minden your Model of all milita-  
ry Virtue, I would encourage you to equi-  
vate his great Example, by marking a sort  
of natural Resemblance of Character between  
him. A Resemblance far stronger, than  
any in your own Collection of Portraits,  
though his Royal Highness himself is your  
great Ch<sup>r</sup>ef<sup>e</sup>d<sup>g</sup>ue<sup>r</sup> brother. If, for In-  
stance, his Lordship prudently refused to  
advance with the Cavalry at Minden, you  
certainly with equal Prudence quelled the  
Spirit

Spirit of the Troops at Quebec. When  
 Mr. de Bonnivet appeared, you were too  
 prudent to quit such advantageous Ground,  
 at risk the Fate of so decisive a Day, by  
 yielding a fresh Enemy. If his Lordship is,  
 in general, more famed for Artifice, and  
 that much useful Part of human Wisdom,  
 called Cunning, yet surely your tricking  
 General M<sup>r</sup> Clinton of the Capitulation was  
 a Masterpiece of Dexterity. If my Lord  
 excels in that well-bred Species of Wit,  
 known by the Name of *Smiling*, are not  
 you equally excellent in that good-natured  
 Species of Painting, called *Caricatura*, The  
 amusement of your idle Hours? Does Not  
 Britain pour forth the Eloquence of her  
 native Scotch in Honour of Lord  
 George, and is she less grateful in her Af-  
 fection for General Thayor in India? Lord  
 George imagined, that the Reputation of Be-  
 ing well with the great Minister would  
 bear him, without ever endangering his  
 Person, to the highest Pinnacle of military  
 Glory

Glory; and are not you, Sir, this Moment  
abusing your Interest with that Minister by  
leaving, and being so many Monthes ab-  
sent from your Command at Quebec? If  
you think, you have deserved, or gained  
any Honour there, do you imagine your  
walking at the Head of your Militia will  
maintain it? Are you not paid for the  
Command of a Regiment in America; and  
is not some Officer now doing, at the Risk  
of his Life, that Duty, for which you are  
paid? Is not yours the single Instance of  
this Kind of Desertion in the Service?

THESE are the great Outlines of your  
Characters; and if we should examine eve-  
ry the minutest Feature, we shall find,  
not a striking Resemblance only, but of  
such a peculiar Kind, as cannot be mis-  
taken for any one else. If I may be for-  
given for deviating into Poetry,

*Nought but yourselves can be your Parallel.*

Historic & Poetical Institute of America  
Here-

Hereafter, I mean in our future History, one Character of Praise will be sufficient for both. It will be impossible to separate, and disunite your Merits, or the Honours which with them they are to be rewarded. In publick Life, the same military Virtues; the same Appetite for fighting, and the same Abhorrence of retreating. The same perplexed Passion for Intrigue, Business, Politicks, Ministerial Confidence, and parliamentary Debates. In private Life, the same Spirit of Calumny and Caricatura; the same Insolence of Manners, and Arrogance of Behaviour; the same *vetus & infusa familiæ superbia.*

In these last Instances however you must forgive me, Sir, if I think his Lordship, whether from Genius, or some lucky Accident, may justly claim a small Degree of Superiority. He was not born indeed, but he was educated from his earliest Infancy, in the House of Royal-ty.

ty \* ; *Primo ab infantia eductus in domo regnatrice.* Here, it is confessed, there was some Danger of his perverting those precious Instincts, with which Nature had so liberally endowed him. He might ~~an-~~  
**b**appily have learned to become *humane, affable and condescending*, to compassionate the Follies; to forgive the Errors of his Fellow-Creatures, and to pay a sacred Reverence to human Nature. Such are the constant Effects, by a thousand Examples, indeed of all the Princes upon Earth, of a royal Education.

BUT he totally escaped these pernicious Errors, as unwounded, except another slight Scratch in his Reputation, as at the Battle of Minden. By a peculiar and wonderful Strength of Virtue in his Constitution, he escaped even the poisonous Breathings of

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\* Duke of D----t was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, 1731.

of Flattery; that Incense of Courts, so profusely offered up to the young Heirs of Creatness, and without which no human Creature, not even a Lord, could dare to be insolent. How well he maintained the, not too bumble, Consciousness of his own Worth; with what a modest Confidence he always exerted his Abilities, let his Behaviour at his Trial be an everlasting Testimony. It should have been a full Vindication of his Conduct at Minden. There, at least, his Complexion was unvaried, his Eye firm and unshaken; his whole Deportment rather in the Extreme of Obrage, than liable even to the suspicion of Cowardice. There he certainly wanted not that Presence of Mind, which is the first great Excellence in a General. Nor did that Weaknes of Nerves, for which a Man is no more accountable, than for any other Error of his Constitution, affect him on an Occasion, that would have made many a gallant Spirit tremble:

He boldly insulted his Judge; overawed the Resolutions of the Court; Igave his own Asseverations in Evidence of his Innocence (the only uncontradicted Evidence he gave) and triumphed in the Success of those Asseverations. A noble Example, and worthy of your Imitation.

But you, Sir, I should disdain the servile Spirit of Imitation. It is beneath a Genius like yours. You should determine to be yourself an Original, for others to imitate. You should be apprehensive of the usual Fate of Imitators, who generally copy rather Errors, than Excellencies, as indeed it is easier to bend the Heady like Alexander, Robt. Boscaron, &c than to imitate their Courage and Intrepidity. I gaidion

YET, Sir, to make even half the Progress your Ambition aims at in the Army, be assured, there must be Courage; there must be Eagerness to serve; there must be

be real Service to form a military Character. Your Friend, Lord G—e, had all other Requisites to insure his Success. The Conclusion, I own, is disagreeable, but it is unavoidable. Either go to Quebec, or resign your Commission. Why did I say, *unavoidable*, when I believe you will do neither? I mean, it is the only answer you can give to this Letter, which will very, not shame you, although it sets your military Character in its true Light, and draws your Picture in every Respect, a proper Pendant to that of Lord G—e. Ask this Lordship, why did not the Cavalry engage at Minden? He cannot answer, but he does not blush. Ask you, why you are not at your Post; or why you receive the Pay of two Regiments for nothing, I know, you cannot answer; and I believe too you will not blush,

I am, SIR, &c.

## POST CRIPT.

S. I. R. — If you read the following Advertisement, you will find upon what Authority I have asserted, that you were convinced, Quebec was not defensible.\* The intimate Union between you, and the Gentleman, who published it, rendered it impossible for me to conceive of there can ever be any Difference of Sentiments between you.

HAVING luckily been shewn the following Paragraph in the Daily Advertiser of Yesterday, viz. —

It is said, that a certain great Officer, who had a principal Share in the Reduction of Quebec, has given it as his

" Opinion, that it is able to hold out a con-  
siderable Siege." D E 2 0 1 9

" ALTHO' I am very far from claiming  
" some Part of the Description, yet being  
" the only Person now in England, who  
" acted as a general Officer in the late Ex-  
" pedition against Quebec, I find myself under  
" a Necessity break my Silence, until I can  
" proceed in another Manner with the Prin-  
" cter; should induce any Person to credit the  
" said Paragraph) to assure the Public, upon  
" my Honour, and as a Man of Truth, that  
" there is no more Foundation in this Para-  
" graph, than in many other unfair and false  
" Suggestions, which have appeared in some  
" of the Public Papers, and been whispered  
" about the Town, tending to set the Opini-  
" ons of the general Officers, lately employ-  
" ed in Canada, in opposite and unfavourable  
" Lights, rev. and G. T. TOWNSEND."

South Audley Square,  
June 20, 1760.

You

You will please to recollect, Sir, at what Time this Spirited Advertisement was published. When the Nation was greatly alarmed for the Safety of Quebec; when they knew it was besieged; when they would have received, with Pleasure, any the least Hopes, even this Gentleman's Opinion, of its being secure. No; he resents the common Hear-say Story of a News-paper. He will not have it insinuated, that he thought it could hold out a Siege. *He finds himself under a Necessity* -- some Folks have such pressing Necessities! -- until he can proceed in another Manner with the Printer, &c. who did not tremble, under these Menaces, for the Liberty of the Press? Some there were, who rejoiced in the Hopes of seeing it restrained. But ah!

The luckless Printer, unrefisting, falls  
Beneath the Wind and Whiff of his fell Cane,  
Brandish'd aloft with huge two-handed  
Sway,

And

And arm athletick ; that tremendous arm,  
 From which the French, astounded and  
 amaz'd,   
 In vile Capitulation hid their Fears.

BUT whither am I wandering? Is it then  
 impossible to write of Heroes, and not write  
 Heroicks? My Printer and I shall, how-  
 ever, expect the honourable Gentleman's  
 Compliments and Thanks for having snatch-  
 ed his Advertisement from the daily Morta-  
 lity of a News-paper, and here desecrated  
 it to all Eternity. We therefore recommend  
 it to Posterity, not only as a Specimen of  
 fine Writing, of clear and accurate Expre-  
 sion, but as an indisputable Proof of the  
 Writer's Abilities, Modesty, good Sense,  
 Temper, and a thousand other *et cetera*-  
 ras.

F I N I S.

# И О Г Т А Т У Ж Е Я

ERRATA.

## ERRATA.

Page 1. for *Swallow*, read *Colonel*; p. 4. for *country*, read  
*pottery*. p. 15. for *Hers*, read *Herself*.



10

# І О Д О М І І Н І К І І А І Р І І С І Р І

(Public Goods Efficiency)

A  
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